NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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THE TWO SISTERS;

OR,

THE CAVERN.

Translated from the French of Madame Herbetet.

(CONTINUED.)

When the arrival of spring had dissipated the hoar frosts and chilling wintry winds, they discontinued their visits to the habitation of Margaret in the day time, lest they might meet with some one there; but in the morning they hardly ever missed calling at her grotto, for so her dwelling might be called, which now no longer bore the aspect of misery; a charming verdure surrounded it; the violet, the lily of the valley, and the hawthorn, crowned its summit; the trees were full of blossoms, the she-goat grazed in the shady thicket: near her was seen the hen, scratching up the earth, and cackling for her chickens; the children wrought among the vines, or in the garden, or gathered flowers to intwine in garlands, whilst their mother, seated under a little arbour of honey suckle at the door, plied her distaff, and sung an air from some old romance. In short, this interesting family seemed to be reviving like nature, and to have exchanged the cold and poverty of winter, for the joy and abundance of spring. Such indeed was the happiness of Margaret and her family, whilst the two sisters saw themselves adored as the authors of it. No wonder did either of the little Dubu's perceive Gabrielle or her sister ascending the hill, than away they would fly, and with the utmost joy announce the approach of the good young ladies, for so they were called. Margaret would make haste to milk the goat, and search the hen house, in order to give her two benefactresses a treat of milk and new laid eggs; the little girls would offer them their prettiest garlands; and the boys the nest of a turtle dove, or a little rabbit.

The sisters received these presents with such grace and goodness, that they doubled the price of them; and highly pleased those who offered them for their acceptance. The most delicious fruits of the rocks, the choicest grapes, everything was for the good young ladies; and they in their turn took care to make the family a useful present of equal value a few days afterward's. Thus they acquitted themselves without humiliating these good people, and found means to repay the favours received with interest.

One day Margaret informed them that the tyrant of their country, the infamous Robespierre and his accomplices, had at last suffered the just pain of their enormous crimes. Gabrielle and Augustine, believing these to be the only tyrants France had to fear, knew nothing of the blood that had been spilt, and not doubting but their parents were still in prison, were highly delighted with the news. Deceiving hope came with her magic mirror, and deceit shewed them an approaching reunion; but days, months and even years rolled away without bringing any change in their situation.

In the mean time Gabrielle entered her eighteenth year; her person had become tall and extremely graceful; the ease of her carriage and the dignity of her deportment, were very remarkable; always wrapped up in her long cloak, one could scarcely see her delicate face, in which were blended the sensibility and purity of her charming disposition; her complexion was the lily and the rose; and on the least emotion the latter gave an additional lustre to the most beautiful eyes in the world; each of her attitudes was grace itself; and a shade of melancholy lightly cast over her features, gave them an inexpressible charm. The courage with which she had followed her mother's last instructions, her perseverance in perfectioning the talents, of which her mother had scarcely given her an idea, the education of Augustine, who was already very forward, and possessed of many good talents, all sufficiently characterise the amiable and interesting Gabrielle.

Augustine, rather taller than is usual at twelve years of age, was a beauty less regular than her sister, but not less agreeable; a complexion of alabaster, beautiful auburn hair, oval face, large black eyes full of expression, a little mouth, and rosy lips, always covered with an enchanting smile, the most beautiful teeth, a small nose *a la Roxelane* an easy carriage, with much grace; whilst candour, ingenuity, modesty, softness and the most charming disposition, formed her character; her sister was her model; her desire to resemble and please her was such, that she overcame the inevitable difficulties she met with in her studies, and a kiss was the recompence of her labour. Anger, impatience, obstinacy, jealousy, and desire to domineer, were unknown in the cavern of Roseville; the charming sisters had ever the fear of God before them, and knew that he was always present, that he alone protected them, and could protect their parents; they conducted themselves properly; fulfilled their duties; lost no time in idleness; and by the just distribution of their time, approved no weariness, and were never tired of each other's society.

Notwithstanding the good opinion they had of Margaret, they were so discreet that she did not even dream who they were, or in what place they lived. Some workmen coming once to work at the stone quarry, terrified them greatly, lest the curiosity of these men should lead them to explore their asylum; in which case the earthen doors would be but a weak defence, if they were but once seen to enter; they therefore chose to go out and in by the lime-kilns, which lay quite away from Margaret's dwelling, and consequently they were obliged to walk a long way round to get to it.

One evening they were returning from Margaret's, who was rather indisposed; it was about seven o'clock, in the commencement of August; the heat had been excessive through the day. Augustine requested her sister to stop a little longer in the forest to take the fresh air of the evening.

"I have no objection," said Gabrielle; "but I think we shall shortly have a thunder-storm, do not let us go far."

They amused themselves with gathering wild flowers for Augustine to make a garland of; when, all at once, several flashes of lightning, followed by a tremendous roar of thunder, so terrified Augustine, that she screamed out to Gabrielle, who was at a little distance.

"Oh! my dear, let us run home; let us run," when suddenly a second peal succeeding the first, they both run into the cavern, and disappeared in a moment; little thinking they had been all along observed by an elderly man, who, seated beneath a shady tree over the kilns, and attentive to an interesting book, had nevertheless listened and overheard their conversation during twenty minutes. He had not the least doubt, from what passed, but they lived in the subterraneous Cavern underneath; and desirous to discover their habitation he descended from the rock, and surveyed every part of the Cavern, as he thought, but in fact only that part which lay farthest from their apartments, without discovering any thing but a handkerchief, which they had dropt on entering. The stranger, not finding any way out but that by which he entered, returned home, ruminating on the odd manner in which the two young fugitives disappeared.

"One might have taken them for peasants by their cloaths," said he to himself; "but the few words I overheard them speak, were certainly not pronounced like those of such people; besides this handkerchief is made of fine cambric, can it be possible that it belongs to poor villagers! And then how could they live in such a place as this is?"

All this appeared so very strange to him, that it greatly excited his curiosity, and he resolved to return to the cavern the first opportunity, in order to pry further into this seeming mystery. M. d'Angens, this was the name of the stranger, had a nephew living with him, a young man about twenty, whom he loved as if he had been his own son, and to whom he told the adventure of the two young female peasants. The curiosity of young Eugene d'Angens was wonderfully excited by his uncle's recital, whom he pressed upon the following day, to accompany him into the forest. They directed their steps towards the mountains, gained the chalk-pits, and entered the cavern; where they searched every recess without discovering any thing to lead them to suppose it inhabited. Much vexed at the disappointment, they were returning to the place where M. d'Angens first saw the two sisters, and had already got out of the cavern, when they discovered them returning from Margaret's. Not wishing to be seen, they hid themselves among the bushes, and plainly perceived the two sisters entering the cavern, as the evening before, without suspecting any one was looking at them.

"I must find out this mystery," said Eugene, "they are certainly not by themselves. These subterraneous passages appear very extensive; who would take refuge in such a place!"

"Who," said M. d'Angens; "why some unfortunate persons; they cannot be any thing else; for we have never heard of any robberies or murders in this part of the forest, although it is extremely wild and obscure; however, we had better be prudent, and——"

"Well, uncle, a thought is just come into

my head; I am sure I can find out the mystery in less than twenty four hours'

'How so?'

'I will be here to-morrow at break of day; I shall probably see them come out, when I will follow them at a distance, by which I shall find out where they go, and if they read, live in the cave-m.'

'As to that, I think they do,' said M. d'Angenas; 'but I have no objection for you to come and see, and I will come with you myself.' (To be continued.

THEATRICAL ANECDOTES.

The stage is indebted to Garrick for completely reforming the old style of acting. Instead of that mechanical elevation and depression in the tone of voices, and the formal measured step, he introduced an easy and familiar manner both in speech and action. Though Cibber had left the stage some years before, he could not help sneering at his popularity, and Quin who was then in possession of it, discovered a restless jealousy at his rising reputation; 'if this young fellow is right,' he used to say, 'I and the rest of the players must have been all wrong!'—When he was reminded of the crowded house that Garrick always drew, his reply used to be, 'It's just like a new religion, but they will all come to church again.' In one of the popular prints of the day Garrick published the following Epigram on the occasion.

Pope Quin, whose dogmas long have swayed the town,
Pretends to damn all merit but his own;
Thou great infallible! forbear: roar,
Thy bulls, thy edicts we regard no more:
For know, what meets with general approbation,
Cannot be *heresy*, but *reformation*.

Hugh Kelly, the author of that celebrated Comedy, False Delicacy, was speaking in favour of Garrick one evening, at a Coffee-House, in opposition to Macklin, who took every opportunity of depreciating his merit. In the course of conversation, Kelly, who it seems had been bound an apprentice to a Stay-Maker or Taylor, told him with a significant look, that he would stand in Garrick's shoes, and answer personally any thing he could say against him: Macklin replied (accompanied with one of his scowling sneers) 'And what right have you, Sir, to stand in Garrick's shoes? But I beg pardon—You are I believe a Taylor by profession, and may be *articled* to provide him with *full suits* of panegyric, *shoes*, stockings and all.'

Garrick's avarice was all through life a constant theme of declamation with Macklin. They used frequently to ride out together of a morning. Upon these occasions, Macklin said, whenever they came to turnpike, or to settle the reckoning for a luncheon, Garrick had either changed his clothes that morning, and was without money, or else used to produce a large piece of gold which it was not worth while to change. This went on for some time, when Macklin finding that Garrick never took his turn of paying the expences, or repaying those he had advanced for him, challenged him one morning for a debt he owed him, and then pulled out a long slip of paper in which the several disbursements were entered *according to date, place and company* 'and which, Sir,' said the veteran, 'amounted to between thirty and forty shillings.' The little fellow at first seemed surprised, and would have turned it into a joke; but I was serious, Sir, and he paid me the money, and after that we jogged on upon our own *separate* accounts.'

Another time, Garrick gave a dinner, at which were Harry Fielding, Macklin, Havard, Mrs Cibber, &c. and vails to servants being then much in fashion, Macklin and most of the company gave Garrick's man (David, a Welchman) some a shilling, some half a crown, a piece, whilst Fielding, very formally, slipt a piece of paper into his hand with something folded in the inside. When the company were all gone, David seeming to be in high glee, Garrick asked him, how much he had got. 'I can't tell you yet, Sir,' said Davy, 'Here is half a crown from Mrs Cibber, God bless her!—here's a shilling from Mr. Macklin—here is two from Mr. Havard, &c.—and here is something from the Poet, God bless his merry heart!' By this time David had unfolded the paper, when to his great astonishment, he saw it contain no more than *one penny!* Garrick felt nettled at this, and next day spoke to Fielding, about the impropriety of *jesting* with a servant. 'Jesting' said Fielding, with a seeming surprise,—'far from it, I meant to do the fellow a real piece of service; for had I given him a shilling or half a crown, I knew you would have taken it away from him: but by giving him only a penny he had a chance of calling it his own.'

The following small poem was found inscribed on the Tomb of Commodore Preble. The circumstance of its having been done with a pencil, and the letters consequently indistinct, rendered the transcription difficult. However, I believe it is given word for word as it was originally written. The beauty of the effusion and the ingenuity of its arrangement will make it interesting to the admirers of poetry, independent of the value it derives from the occasion on which it was produced.

H.

'A youth who has served under the banner of the gallant Preble, wants his Tomb with feelings of veneration leaves there this simple tribute to his memory.'

Lamented Chief! though bright thy name
In history's splendid page appears;
Though all thy deeds the trump of fame
Shall sound with praise to future years,
And tell how undaunted you fought in the battle,
How stedfast you stood in the conflict's loud rattle,
When the ba ls to and fro,
From our ships and the foe
Spread wide o'er the wave, and the earth, desolation;
And shells through the air,
Destruction would bear,
Like the thunderbolts hurl'd by the gods on creation.
How, advancing—*for danger* the *brave* ne'er appals,
With cannon you grappled the foe's iron walls,
And stood mid the shrieks and the groans of the dying,
Tho' in pity his heart for the orphan was sighing.
Unshaken and firm as the God of the ocean,
When its dark rolling bosom heaves with emotion.
Those deeds and achievements so dear to the nation,
In history's line,
Resplendent may shine,
For our sons to behold with rapt admiration;
Yet a rough honest tar,
Who beheld thee in war,
When thy spirit the conflict was braving—
O'er thy head the bright banner of victory waving,
Tho' simple is his humble lay,
Hath been by friendship fother led,
The homage of his muse to pay—
The tribute of a tear to shed.

ROSALIE.

And wilt thou grant this only boon,
That hapless Morren o'er can crave?
When thou shal mark the rising moon,
Silver with light you rippling wave.

Then, meet me by the willow tree,
That branches o'er this winding stream,
A last farewell I'll bid to thee,
Since gold o'ersways love's feebler claim.

Ah, vain requat! for on that hour,
A haughty rival, list unjust,
Concealed beneath a tangled bower,
To jealous love and rage a prey.

He runs, he seizes Morren's hair—
Take this fair youth, before we part!
This friendly sword shall ease thy care;
He said, and plung'd it to his heart.

Heaven wash thy guilt, rash man, away,
The fainting Morren feebly cried—
Farewell! my life! my Rosalie,
He tottered—trembling sunk—and died.

In mad despair, the frantic maid
Rushed wildly to the river's side;
Morren I come! I come! she said,
And sunk to death beneath the tide.

And oft, 'tis said at dead of night,
When ghosts and elves glide o'er the green,
That Rosalie's sad moaning sprite,
Upon the river bank is seen.

It was late the fashion among the *booted beaux* to wear *brass heels*; but it has been laid aside, and not improperly, as they have *brass* enough at the other extremity.

Lon Pap.

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

Mr. Harrison.

There are some people so *frightfully* afraid of every thing *vulgar*, that they will rather choose to make *polite blunders* than express themselves in *common* words do I have been frequently invited to take a *chear*, and sit down at the upper *end of the table*: and a few days ago, a lady entered a store in which I was, and informed the young man who attended, that she was told they had got some *horrible* nice tea "O yes ma'am" he readily answered, "we have some *abominable* good tea, with a most *disgusting fine flavor*, and will let you have it at an *exorbitant* low price—she bought the tea but whether she found it answerable to the *high* recommendation he gave it or not, I cannot at present inform you.

HIBERNICUS.

The following is re-published, in the hope that it may serve to create a blush of shame in those who are guilty of withholding the payment of their just debts and who have not the excuse of inability.

FROM THE POET FOLIO.

"Pay me what thou owest." Matt. xviii. 28.

I have often been surprized, that among the numberless sermons which I have either read, or heard delivered, I have never met with one on the above text of Scripture, which, in my opinion, is as pregnant with useful instruction—and instruction highly necessary too—as any text from Genesis to Revelations. A little reflection on the affairs of the world will convince any intelligent man, that no small portion of the miseries, as well as of the wickedness of mankind, arises from a neglect of this imperious injunction. How many souls, nay, millions of the sons of Adam are robbed of the most solid enjoyments of existence by the detention of the fruits of their industry, or the price of their property, which they have parted with in reliance upon the honour of the employer, or the purchaser.

There is but one valid apology for not paying money when it is due: and that is, not having it to pay. But of the numbers of men who shamefully protract the time of payment, how many are there, who possess the means, and only want the will, to pay their engagements? How thoughtless must it be, not to say criminal, to make a creditor call so often, that he has more trouble to get the money when due than he had to earn it! an ancient sage declared it as a maxim with respect to favours and benefits *bis dat, qui cito dat*; he gives twice, who gives quickly. This is almost equally true with respect to debts.—Money, which, if paid when earned would have rendered the most essential service, may come so late, as to be of little value.

I state a fact, for the consideration of those persons prone to this miserable practice. A worthy man in this city, on whom a most estimable family depended for support, had a just demand of sixty dollars against a wealthy citizen, about the commencement of the fever of 1793. He wished to remove from the fell destroyer—but depended on this debt entirely for the means. He danced attendance daily on the rich man, who was often denied, and, when seen, amused him with some paltry pretence or other. The reader probably anticipates the catastrophe of the story. The creditor was seized with the fever—perished after a very short illness—and left his wife, his child, his mother-in-law, and two or three of her children to struggle with adversity in a hard and unfeeling world.'

I have seen in an English paper, an account of a servant who advertised for a place, and among his other qualifications asserted that he was the inventor of the unanswerable *put off* to an importunate dun—*Call on Monday, and I'll tell you when to call again.* To some folks a servant of this description would be invaluable.

A gentleman dining at the London tavern, hearing the company unanimously praise the fish, observed, that the first course appeared to give general satisfaction, though conducted on a *scaly* principle.

Lon Pap.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 30, 1809.

Those of our subscribers in the Eastern part of the city, who, for a few weeks back, may not have received their papers, will please to call for them at the office. The apology which we tender on this occasion is, that the young man who serves that route was unable to do it, owing to severe indisposition.

The city inspector reports the death of 45 persons, (of whom 26 were men, 13 women, 12 boys, and 4 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last viz Of apoplexy 1, burnt or scalded 2, casualties 2, cold 2, consumption 10 cramp in the stomach 1, decay 3, intermittent fever 1, typhus fever 5, hives 3, inflammation of the brain 2, inflammation of the lungs 1, intemperance 1, old age 2, pleurisy 2, still-born 2 whooping-cough 1 and 2 committed suicide.

The cases of casualty were captain Garrit Barry a native of Ireland, aged 50 years, who was choaked in eating; and a child aged 17 months to whom a dose of laudanum, was administered through mistake.

WOOD.—Is it not surprising that at this season of the year, when the weather has been so uncommonly mild, that this article should be held so high? Are not our slips filled with this article, and still are we not obliged to pay four or five shillings per load more this season than any former season for several years past? Are there not a horde of speculators among us who intrigue with certain cartmen, to monopolize the article by boat loads, and fix the price themselves, and charge the captains to sell it for no less a sum—and when the captain is anxious to return home, do they not take the wood which remains unsold out of the vessel, and deposit it in yards for the base purpose of filching a few dollars out of our most needy class of citizens? If there is any competent authority to regulate these matters, better let them do their duty.

Mer. Adv.

The London Courier of 30th ult. says, "Mr Hill, of Whitton, near Lunsolow, who died on Thursday last, has left the enormous sum of 800 000l. sterling. He bequeathed 360 000 each to two gentlemen who conducted his business, and 40,000 to a clergyman of his acquaintance.

In Schwartz, (a fine town in the valley of the Inn) on the 19th of Aug. last, twelve hundred persons, including 800 women and children perished: The place contained 640 houses and comprised a population of 5000 souls. During a conflict between the Tyrolese and Bavarians it was burnt down, and the above number of unfortunate perished in the flames.

Suicide.—On the 17th of October last, a young woman by the name of Hannah Foote, who resided in the house of Mr Samuel Person, of Chateaguay, in this State, took a quantity of Potash, which put a period to her existence in about 26 hours after [illegible]. A physician was immediately called [illegible] vinegar, with such medicines as were considered proper to destroy the effects of the potash were given her, which afforded temporary relief. For several hours she used her utmost exertions to avoid taking medicine; but she afterwards became alarmed respecting her future state, appeared to be sorry for what she had done, and wished to recover.

She refused to the last to give any reason for her conduct. And the only grounds for conjecture are, the following circumstances, which is known to the family. She had recieved the addresses of a young man, had discarded him, and afterwards wrote to him again; but the young man had not noticed her letter.

Richmond, Dec. 15.—Yesterday morning, between three and four o'clock, the watchmen discovered that a fire had just commenced in the upper part of the house occupied by Mr. William Rose, late from New-York, Milliner; but so immediate and so successful were the exertions of the inhabitants, that the fire was extinguished without having materially injured the house.

During the alarm a young lady leaped out of a window of the third story, and received little or no injury, having fortunately fallen on some beds that were thrown out of the house.

Winchester, V. Nov 28.—A promising boy, about three years old, the son of Mr. John Kiger, waggon maker, in this place, was burnt to death on Friday last, occasioned by his clothes, which were of cotton taking fire in the kitchen, whilst his mother was engaged in her domestic occupations, in a different part of the house. It appears that two other children were with the little unfortunate, when the accident occurred, and attempted to relieve it by tearing off its clothes, but without effect. Their cries did not reach Mrs Kigers or her husband who was at work in the yard, until it was too late to afford any effectual assistance. It survived but a few hours.

Charleston, Dec. 13.—On Saturday last, in lat. 35, 20, long 75, 50, fell in with the wreck of the sloop Thetis, Taber, from New Bedford, bound for Savannah, and took off from it, the Capt. and Messrs. A. F. Taber, Braddock Gifford, Amos Kelley, and Thomas Snow, being the only survivors out of 34 souls, who were on board that vessel. The Thetis had sailed from New-Bedford on the 16th Nov —about 7 o'clock in the evening of the 23d, being then in lat. 38, 8, long 67, 30, it blowing a gale, the sloop was upset by the sudden shifting of the wind, or what is commonly termed a white squall—22 of the persons on board were washed from the vessel, and instantly met a watery grave; the Capt. and eleven others, however, clung to the wreck, which lay in the same situation, upon her beam-ends, for 48 hours, during which time two out of the twelve who had adhered to the wreck, perished through the severity of the weather, being unable to sustain the hardships to which they were exposed. After much exertion and peril the survivors succeeded, by cutting away the rigging in righting the vessel; but she was still full of water, and scarcely rising above its surface. In this dreary condition they continued until the seventh day, when a sea struck the wreck and swept nine out of the ten into the sea; Capt. Taber who was amongst those washed off fortunately regained the vessel, as did likewise three others, but the other five sunk from their view and were seen no more. These unfortunate men, after being a second time thus providentially saved, continued upon the wreck for ten days longer, being in all seventeen days from the time the sloop upset; during which time they subsisted upon raw potatoes and some wine—when they were fortunately discovered and taken off by Captain Hudson, from whom, and the passengers on board, they received the most kind and humane attention. Among the persons who perished, were Messrs. Nathaniel and Samuel Proctor, and Samuel Wing, merchants, the rest of persons lost, were mostly artizans, who were going to Georgia to work during the winter.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHAT greater blessing can kind Heaven send
Than a sincere indulgent [illegible] FRIEND!
What comfort is it, when the mind's depress'd
To lodge our sorrows in a faithful breast!

MARRIED,

On Saturday the 9th inst by the Rev Mr. Tow[illegible] Mr Abijah Pell, to Miss Mary Baldwin, both of [illegible] city

On Saturday the 23d inst. by the Rev. Mr Town[illegible] Mr Samuel Freeman, to Miss Betsey Ross, both of this city

On Saturday evening inst. by the Rev. Dr. Hob[illegible] Mr. Peter G. Hart, merchant, to Miss Eliza Smi[illegible] daughter of Mr Thomas H Smith, Sen. all of t[illegible] city

On Saturday last, by the Rev Mr Bork. Mr B[illegible] jamin Westervelt, to Miss Caroline Simermann, [illegible] of this city

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr Rosvel[illegible] Mr Robert C Cornell, merchant, to Miss Ali[illegible] Lorette, both of this city

On Monday last, by the Rev. Mr. Wilkins, Gouv[illegible] neur Morris, Esq. of Morrissenia, to Miss Ann [illegible] Randolph, daughter of the late Thomas Randolp[illegible] Esq. of Virginia

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rt Rev Bish[illegible] op Moore, John Cox Stevens, Esq eldest son of Co[illegible] Stevens, of Hoboken, N. J. to Miss Maria C Liv[illegible] ingston, only daughter of the late Robert C. Livingston Esq. of this city

At Rockaway, on Saturday last, the 23d inst. b[illegible] the Rev. Mr Cooper, Benjamin Birdsall, Esq of Brook[illegible] lyn, to Miss Jemima Mott, daughter of John Mott Esq of Rockaway, (Long Island)

At Cedar-Swamp, L. I on Thursday 23d ult. b[illegible] the Rev Mr Earl, Mr Robert F Underhill, to Mis[illegible] Mary Townsend, daughter of Mr. Hewlet Townsend all of that place

MORTALITY.

How delusive is hope!—O how transient the stay
Of the sun-beam that gilds our terrestrial scene
How short is the pleasure of man's brightest day
And the arrow of Death, O how piercingly keen

DIED,

On Saturday morning last, in the 75th of his age, Mr Jacob Wilkin, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city

On Sunday last, after a short illness, Capt. Nathan Nickerson, of Boston, aged 34 years

Suddenly, on Thursday last, between 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening, Capt. Garrett Barry, aged about 35, a relative of the late Samuel Barry, Esq. of this city

On Wednesday morning last, in the 39th year of her age, Mrs. Phœbe Tabele, wife of John Tabele merchant, of this city

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,

among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits Drops, Pralongs, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Dry served Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c.

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Nov 18 1081—tf

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AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

a few reams elegant gilt edge and plain

WRITING PAPER.

COURT OF APOLLO.

PARODY

ON THE 16TH ODE OF ANACREON.

Prttuer, tailor, hither come!
With thimble on thy nimble thumb,
And with thy scisso a sharp and keen,
Shape my coat of graceful mein;
Let the skirts be fair and wide
Flowing in redundant pride;
For this, as Paris beaux express,
Est tout le mode de politesse.
Like culverins, to catch the fair,
Wide the sleeves, of bounteous measure!
'Tis the fashion and my pleasure;
The lappels cut—in newest taste
Hanging just below the waist—
Then hast thou silk of Persia, thin,
All to line the sleeves within?
And full beneath the velvet cape,
Helping thus the shoulders shape,
Let the pledget have a place
—So! my garment grows a pace—
But don't forget the gorgeous cape,
And hark you hither—Monsieur Tape;
Get me buttons large and bright,
Something of the naval plight.
And if thy art will serve thee so,
Let the tout ensemble shew
Like that in which young Bobby Smart
Caught the fair Aurelia's heart;
Then hail hail thee, tailor, great!
Of comprehension fortunate.

REBUS.

In raptrous extacy I'm prest
Upon the tender virgin's breast,
Wlood modish be; and straight and light,
At Governor's rout, or on ball-night;
Or if from virtue's path has strayed
Husband or wife, why then my aid,
Through Doctors politic, is sought:
Yet with no price can I be bought;
Of joy and grief, the cause I am,
Sure death to belles—new life to Ma'am
And seven letters spells my name.

TO DISCONTENT.

Fly hence, thou bane to man's repose!
Nor torture thus his breast
With idle dreams of fancied woes,
In sable colours drest

Are we not favoured from above
Far, far beyond our worth;
Shines not on us Almighty Love
The moment of our birth!

Whatever our trials here below,
'Tis madness to repine,
Assured are we they never can flow
But from a hand divine

MRS. HADLEY

Is removed from No 140 Broadway, to No. 12 Courtandt-street, where she carries on the Millenery Business in all its Branches. She has for sale a variety of Fancy Millenery, of the Newest Fashions, which she will sell on very reasonable terms.

☞ Makes up Ladies own materials

October 14 1078—tf

RAGS WANTED,

SUITABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE.
AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN.
ENQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

RULEFF CONOVER,

(Late Foreman to Mr. Reuben Bunn.)

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, and his friends in general, that he has taken that convenient stand at the blue window, No. 120, Broad-way, directly opposet the City-Hotel, where he intends to carry on the LADIES SHOE MAKING in all its various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable manner. The public may depend upon the strictest attention being paid to their commands. The subscriber's long and unremitted attention to the above business for upwards of eight years in the first rate shops in this city, he hopes will entile him to a share of the public patronage.

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best materials and workmen, which will enable him, by known ability and strict attention, to give general satisfaction. Ladies, by sending their messages, shall be personally attended to at their respective places of abode, and their orders thankfully received and executed with the strictest attention, being determined to spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a generous public.

September 23 1075—tf

BILIOUS CORDIAL.

A FRESH SUPPLY, JUST RECEIVED,
AND FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.
In Bottles at Four or Six Shillings each

An immediate, safe and effectual remedy in the most inveterate cases of *BILIOUS CHOLIC*, and is peculiarly proper in all complaints proceeding from a redundancy of Bile. It may be used to great advantage in Complaints of the Bowels generally, and is as agreeable as efficacious,

A supply of the above cordial is just received from the proprietor (a resident of New Jersey, who having witnessed the happy effects resulting from its use for several years past, considers it a duty highly incumbent to place it more in the way of his fellow-creatures.

Numerous affidavits (and those the most respectable) might be produced of its utility and effects, but these auxiliaries are too often abused in recommending trash as specifics in every complaint.

A trial of the Bilious cordial will itself be its best recommendation,

August 19.

ALMANACKS,

For 1810,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
By the Groce, Dozen, or Single one.

S. DAWSON'S,

WARRANTED DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
FOR SALE,
by the quantity or single bottle, at No 3 Peck-Slip and at the Propietors 48 Frankfort-street
Oct 21

MRS. MCKENNY,

CONFECTIONERESS.

No 79 William corner of Liberty-street, begs leave to return her most grateful and unfeigned thanks to her friends and a generous public for the encouragement they have so liberally bestowed on her since she has commenced the above line of business. She flatters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctuality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with their commands. She has at present on hand a general assortment of Confectionary, wholesale and retail which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—Also. Tea Cakes of every description, Plumb do, Iced and Ornamented. Jellies, Blanche Monge, Pyramids, &c. at the shortest notice. Hourhound Candy, for colds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18 1084—tf

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linnen RAGS this office,

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE, BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball far superor to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemens Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with printed directions. 3s 4s 8s and 12s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rogue for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Almond powder for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from t[illegible] grey 4s per bottle

Smith's improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 2s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

, The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Sh[illegible]axes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, [illegible]-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine W[illegible]arch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with imported Perfumery

☞ Franks Marseilles Pomatum

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT
CHAMBER LIGHT,

By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn Ten Hours,

and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give a good and sufficient light. They require no particular lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler, or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit of being called up at night, and others requiring or wishing a light during the night (particularly the sick), will find those Tapers exceedingly cheap and convenient.—They are recommended to Publicans to light Segars with during the day.

They are sold at C. Harrisson's Book-Store, in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box

CARDS, HA[illegible]BILLS &c.
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE
ON MODE[illegible] TERMS.

NEW-YORK,
PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISSON
NO. 5 PECK-SLIP.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Ann.
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE